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From "Frazer's Magazine."

Notes on East Greenland.

BY A. PANSCH, M.D., OF THE GERMAN ARCTIC EXPEDITION OF 1869-70.

[The writer was the naturalist attached to the steamer *Germania*, which left Bremerhafen in the summer of 1869, and succeeded in reaching the Pendulum Islands on the east coast of Greenland in the early autumn. Numerous meteorological, tidal, and magnetic observations of considerable importance were made during the winter; and valuable additions contributed by sledge excursions to our knowledge of the coast line as far north as latitude 77°.]

People have hitherto been too ready to conclude that the Arctic regions are buried, even through the summer, beneath a covering of snow, and to picture to themselves a steep, bare crag, or peak, towering here and there above this eternal whiteness; or, perhaps, in the height of summer, a few isolated spots free from snow, and affording space for the growth of a scanty vegetation called forth by specially favorable circumstances.

This idea, however exaggerated in many minds, is partially justified by the experience of travellers in some Arctic districts. As these countries are situated in a high latitude, constantly shrouded in mists, and only favored by rare and feeble sunshine, there is not sufficient warmth to melt the mass of a winter's snow, often increased as it is during summer by renewed falls, more especially as the thawing coast-ice renders latent so great an amount of heat.

We, too, reached the coast of East Greenland under the same impression—the more so, as a stream of ice, and with it one of cold water, flows continually along the coast. But what did we find? A country in the main completely free from snow, and that not only in the height of summer, but during three whole months. It will of course be understood that accumulations of frozen snow and ice must always remain on the slopes and in the ravines. And if it is asked, how the ground could possibly be bare so early as June, and continue so for such a length of time, our sojourn there has furnished us with an explanation as interesting as it is satisfactory. Nearly all the snow in that region falls during violent storms, and these have al-

most always one and the same direction, viz., towards the north. On this account the snow does not cover the ground evenly, but is, for the most part, collected in drifts of various sizes, according to the local formation of the ground. In the same manner, even what falls in a still atmosphere is tossed up and scattered by subsequent winds, so that in every gale we suffered from a heavy drifting of the snow; and how thoroughly the wind sweeps the ground may be concluded from the fact that a considerable amount of earth, sand, and stones is carried with the snow through the air to such a distance, that after one of these storms the ice becomes of a dirty brown color for miles around. In this way, the otherwise singular fact is explained, that we really only once saw a totally white landscape, (it was at the end of June,) and even this completely disappeared in the course of a few days. Indeed, there are many places, such as steep declivities and open plains, which remain free from snow nearly all the winter; the rest of the country is covered by snow from one to three inches thick; and drifts on every scale from the largest to the smallest are found scattered in every direction. As the snow melts from our roofs in the spring, and they become heated by the sun long before the temperature of the air is correspondingly raised, so it is in that mountainous country in a still higher degree. Favored by the generally clear and dry air, the snow disappears as early as April; after which, with the interruption of an occasional snow-fall, the dark rocky soil proceeds, in a most surprising manner, to absorb the heat that incessantly streams from the now unsetting sun. While the temperature of the air had, till the end of May, been continually below the freezing-point, the ground at the same time, at a depth of a few centimètres, had already risen several degrees above it. In our latitudes the ground cools down every night, and stones become perceptibly cold even at midsummer, so that the moisture of the air falls upon them as dew; in these parts of the Arctic regions there is only a trifling nocturnal cooling in the height of summer; dew is almost as unknown to the Esquimaux as snow to the inhabitants of the tropics. In the course of the summer, the heating of the ground is, indeed, somewhat moderate, as the sun is often hid by mists and clouds; but, to make up for this, the radiation from the ground is checked also. It thaws, according to circumstances, to a depth of from 12 to 18 inches, and possesses a temperature very well adapted to stimulate energetically the growth of the roots of existing plants. A considerable degree of warmth, too, must, even in a cold atmosphere, reach the parts of plants above the surface, as well from the heat radiated by the ground as from the sun, which never sets, but shines in turn on every side. The heating of the ground is so considerable, that by day the ascending warm currents keep the air everywhere in tremu-

ous, undulating motion, so that it is necessary to make all exact trigonometrical measurements by night; and at times the eye discerns even the summits of the highest mountains only in distorted images. This mass of warm ascending air naturally follows the slope of the mountains to their highest points, and instead of becoming cooled here, is further heated by the purer rays of the sun, which fall both more continuously and more directly. And since, moreover, the summits of the mountains rise above the densest fogs that shroud the land, it is readily understood that, if other circumstances be favorable, vegetation may exist to quite the same extent on the mountains, (I speak only of those observed, from 1000 to 3000 feet in height,) as in the plain, and that there is here really no line of highest vegetation. On the summits of the lower mountains we found the saxifrage, silene, dryas, and other plants, often in finer development than on the plain; and it is not a wonderful fact that, on a peak 7000 feet high, in addition to beautiful lichens, moss several inches long is found growing in thick cushions!

There is a complete contrast between the whole method and operation of the Arctic summer, as well as of every single summer's day, and that with which we are familiar in the frozen regions of the Alps. In the latter there is a daily alternation between cold and heat, darkness and light, winter and summer; and on both sides the change is rapid and sudden, the several forces operating quickly, energetically, and with immediate result. In the north there is properly no cycle of twenty-four hours; the day is not divided into light and darkness, heat and cold, but each of these opposite conditions holds its sway during a whole season; they do not advance with consciousness of victory and rapid results, but their lack of power is amply compensated by the exhaustive use of all existing advantages. Thus it is that the summer heat of East Greenland, though beginning slowly, yet steadily continuing, increasing and sometimes even becoming intense, renders it possible, during the short time in which the ground remains unfrozen, for a rich and vigorous vegetation to be developed. Thus it is that some plants send long tap-roots deep into the soil; that they all ripen their seed; that some attain the height of many inches above ground; that the leaves are large and vigorous, and the colors of the blossoms bright and beautiful.

Here, too, the other essential condition of all vegetation, *moisture*, makes its appearance in quite an unusual manner. Most people imagine all the Arctic regions wrapped, during the summer, in perpetual mist, not unfrequently varied by snow and rain. During the summer of East Greenland there is scarcely any precipitation of moisture from the air, but plants live almost entirely on that which they derive from the ground. It is not, of course, the rich and luxuriant cushions of

moss, which grow on the banks of the merrily-rippling stream, that one must expect to find here; these are seen but rarely. But we find large tracts uniformly watered and saturated with moisture from the melting of a slope of snow; for, since the lower stratum of the ground is frozen, the water can not penetrate it and run off below, but precolates down the whole slope through the uppermost stratum to the shore. To pass such places, which are often miles in breadth, is one of the severest labors of spring and summer travelling, as one often sinks knee-deep in loamy mud. A multitude of plants, however, rejoice in this soil, so that we find them flourishing in these wet tracts in great profusion. On the other hand, where there are real river-beds, the banks are generally barren; for, when the thaw commences, the water rushes along with such tremendous force as to carry down quantities of earth, plants, and stones.

(To be continued.)

For "The Friend."

Memoirs of Mildred Ratcliff.

(Continued from page 252.)

Mildred Ratcliff to Jonathan Evans.

"3rd mo. 24th, 1834.

"My dear and well-beloved friend,—May I be indulged with the privilege of correspondence in a needful time with one who I do believe is not only an old disciple, but an experienced disciple of our Lord Jesus Christ! And to tell thee that oftentimes my poor mind is in a very low spot since my return home, notwithstanding the remembrance of the faithful is as precious as ever; believing as I do the foundation of God standeth sure, having this seal, the Lord knoweth them that are His. Yes, blessed be his name, he knoweth them everywhere that trust in Him, and not in their own understanding; those who dare not rely on a good memory or good natural abilities, but in Him alone who has promised to bring things to remembrance as his little dependents hath need. In this, sometimes my spirit can rejoice through all and over all the gloomy signs of the times. I may safely say, when I got thy letter, and with it one from our beloved Ann Jones, my poor mind bowed in thankfulness under fresh feelings of the Lord's numberless mercies still continued to a poor nothing (for so I feel many a time.) These letters coming, not only in the needful time, but from those unto whom my soul has been sweetly united in the fellowship of feeling from our first acquaintance, no marvel they were to me as a refreshing brook by the way. I had been for some time thinking about thee, and could freely have written, but was afraid to intrude, not wishing to be troublesome. Yet such was the exercise into which I was plunged for Zion's sake, and for the dear Master's peoples' sake, that at times the language would seem to arise from the altar of the heart after this manner: My soul is exceeding sorrowful even unto death. Which I hope will more and more bring about the necessary death to my own will, so that at least these feelings may profit myself, though it is through suffering. But the contents of both these very acceptable letters was indeed reviving, inasmuch as they gave evidence that I was not alone in my apprehensions concerning the state of things among us as a people. Ah, my dear friend, one thing I think I am sure of; that is, the old serpent, the devil, is as busy as ever he was to break

our bands and scatter our tribes. *As time advances it seems to me more and more clear that what we as a people have had to suffer is only the beginning of sorrows.* Where and when the devastation will stop, the Lord only knows! And *who will be able to stand* in the hour of *closer trial*, time must evince! What a comfort then, under the consideration of all these things, to feel in that we can trust the Truth, the ever blessed Truth which changes not. The encouraging language, Fear not worm Jacob, for I am with thee; though thou pass through the water, it shall not overwhelm thee, or through the fire it shall not kindle upon thee, is something like the account we find in the Holy Scriptures! A blessed book, in which the humble Christian believes, while his dependence for any use he has for the Scriptures is not on his memory, but on that Divine Power which gave them forth.

"I don't want to say too much, but I want help; and I think I know to whom I am writing, and hope I may with safety use that freedom which is allowable between a child and a father. I have often wished there were more among us as a people, like thyself, so bound to the blessed cause as to deal plainly with such as are in any way likely to breed dissensions among us. But alas! it is as it is; too many being more disposed to plaster up with untempered mortar, crying, peace, peace, where there is no peace. And while this is the case, we need not marvel if when one woe is past, another comes quickly. Sometimes, though attended with much fear and trembling, I cannot but desire that the Divine hand may not spare, nor eye pity, until we are more what we ought to be. The dear Master knows best what is best for his people, and in this the faithful can sometimes rejoice, that if we rightly strive our souls shall live. May we then, my dear friend, thank God and take courage; holding fast the profession of our faith unto the end, however many may fall on the right hand and on the left. This we do know, that the Truth changeth not! May we live and die under the preserving influence thereof; then nothing will be able to hurt us, either in life or in death.

"I noticed with interest thy remarks about the great committee! I know I am but a poor little one, and I love to feel myself so, yet I think that according to my measure, I have felt with you and for you on that subject all I have been capable of, and do hope you will be able to hold fast and do right, let others do as they will.

"Our dear sister Ann Jones writes very comfortably about Jacob Green and E. Robson. She speaks of not having seen E. B. since his being in their country, but had heard him spoken of by the young people as a great man. She then goes on to tell me her fears about things there; so that it is easy to perceive the signs of the times with Friends there as here are gloomy indeed.

"Please give my love to all thy dear children, who I often view as olive branches round about thy table.

Thy truly attached friend,

MILDRED RATCLIFF."

Some parts of the foregoing epistle are calculated, methinks, particularly to interest the serious reader! Thus, she writes, the remembrance of the faithful was precious to her when in a very low spot; while also the letters of the same caused her mind to bow in thankfulness under fresh feelings of the Lord's

numberless and still continued mercies. Surely it is not one of the least evidences of the loving-kindness and blessing of our Heavenly Father, that our condition in this prison-house of clay should be ameliorated and soothed by the sympathy and brotherly kindness of our fellow candidates for the same happy home. Hence the language, "Iron sharpeneth iron; so a man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend." Especially, and perhaps chiefly is this the case, when these see eye to eye in respect to faith and practice; being engaged, whereto they have attained, to walk by the same rule, and to mind the same thing. These are enabled at times to take sweet counsel together, and to fulfil the apostolic injunction, "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ." O! that the exercise of true religious fellowship, manifested by watching over each other for good, and to be helpers of each other's joy, might, through Heavenly mercy, increase and abound more and more amongst us.

Again she speaks of feeling many times as "a poor nothing;" of her soul being "exceeding sorrowful, even unto death;" with the added hope, that all her various exercises and plunges and baptisms might more and more bring about the *necessary death* to her own will! Are not these but part of the insignia of discipleship with Him, our crucified but risen Lord, and the ever glorious Captain of salvation, who made himself of no reputation; who was despised and rejected of men; who had not where to lay his head; and whose thoroughly cleansing baptism of fire and the Holy Ghost is unto the death of all the carnal devices and fleshly counsels of the unstable mind and will of man? It was the language of the Spirit to the church of Smyrna: "I know thy works, and tribulation, and poverty, (but thou art rich.) * * Fear none of those things which thou shalt suffer; * * be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life." O! that more of this abnegation of self; more of the "tribulation and poverty" that maketh rich, with faithfulness also unto death; more of humility, and contrition, and abasedness of spirit—acceptable sacrifices to the Lord—were in larger measure apparent in these days; more of the fool's state unto being made wise and strong in Christ; more of the feeling of the poor publican when he smote his hand upon his breast saying, "God be merciful to me a sinner;" more of becoming like clay in the hands of the Heavenly Potter unto being moulded into just *what* He would have us to be. Then would these experience a strength *made perfect* in weakness; these would grow from stature to stature in the Truth and in the Lord to becoming valiants for the promotion of His cause, and the exaltation of his kingdom in the earth.

Again, her pen sets forth the unrelenting enmity of the serpent, who is no less busy now than ever, "to break our bands, and scatter our tribes;" that to her it seemed more and more clear, that the suffering and conflict of her day were but as the *beginning* of sorrows; with the superadded enquiry, who will be able to stand in the hour of *closer trial*! Has not this oft-predicted period come to this generation, and is not the hour already at hand? When than now were the golden baits of temptation more varied and inviting, or when were tribulations more painful and close-besetting since the time that the doctrines

and testimonies of this religious Society were, by our forefathers, contended for in prisons, in weariness and painfulness, and in suffering even unto death? When has the god of this world, and enemy of all righteousness, more covertly and deceivably clothed himself with the mantle of religion, or as an angel of light, so the prompting indeed of the query, "who will be able to stand?" When were the siftings as from sieve to sieve, when the index of madness and paleness of the countenance despite the effort to conceal by washing and anointing, when the wearing of sackcloth, with the putting the hands upon the loins, from much inward exercise and panting of spirit; and when withal the deep baptisms and close provings and searchings of heart, with the watching unto availing prayer, more manifest than in these days when the Lord has afflicted Zion for the multitude of her transgressions; and when her children are so gone into captivity, as to cause, in M. R.'s anointed vision, the woes quickly to succeed each other?

Lastly, well may we, with Midred Ratcliff, devoutly wish there were more who like her correspondent—straightforward in duty and right—were so bound to the blessed cause as not to be jostled by every wind of doctrine, neither turned aside by any oblique influence whatever; but holding, without compromise, to the original principles and testimonies of this religious Society, should stand steadfast, unmoveable in their faithful support. Then would there be less plastering with the untempered mortar of creaturely zeal and activity; less seeking to shirk difficulty and responsibility; less turning from the cross of the meek and lowly Saviour, and the supporters of it unto too manifest instability and weakness; and less too of being stumbling-blocks to those for whose welfare and growth in the straight and narrow way, we shall be held so greatly accountable: but instead thereof, there would be one uniform, consistent, unflinching staidness of purpose to keep to the law and the testimony as committed so responsibly to our trust. Then would the Lord make us "more what we ought to be;" then could we more often "thank God and take courage;" then be enabled to "hold fast the profession of our faith unto the end, however many may fall on the right hand and on the left;" then also should we know "that the Truth changeth not," and that under its preserving influence, nothing shall be permitted "to hurt us either in life or in death."

(To be continued.)

For "The Friend."

Colonial Adventures and Experiences.

(Continued from page 250.)

After leaving the telegraph camp—disheartened by his unsuccessful efforts to sink holes through the solid granite—our author says: "I started off towards the town, for I could not yet make up my mind to start for the Bush. There was as yet within me a clinging to civilization and society, even if they were only represented by the four walls of a house, and the occasional sight of a shop window. I had no occasion to hurry, as I did not know what I should do with myself when I got there. I reached the first of the houses about half an hour before sunset: working men were trooping from their employment towards the boarding-houses, where their supper awaited them. The air was full of scaven-

ger hawks wheeling and hovering, and now and then darting down on some piece of refuse. I saw one coolly snatch a bone from a dog's mouth, and carry it in triumph to the roof of a house. I should have been amused by watching them at any other time, but my mind was now occupied with the thought, that I knew not where to go for the night.

"On the outskirts of the town and just within view of the blue waters of the bay, I espied the framework of an unfinished house, one corner of which was roofed over. I had noticed this house before, and was aware that no one was at present working on it. Here was the very place; I could spread my blankets in shelter from the dew, and there were plenty of chips to make a fire. Then it occurred to me that although I had some tea and sugar, I had neither vessel nor water wherewith to make it.

"I believe that people who drink tea as a conventional beverage, have little idea of its strengthening and refreshing qualities. It is hardly likely that they should, drinking it, as they often do, when neither in want of strength or refreshment; but in Queensland and like countries, tea is not only a luxury, it is one of the necessities of life; and many a man would rather be short of food than lose his modicum of tea. Three quarts a day, one at each meal, is only considered a moderate allowance; beer or spirits in that climate could never take its place. Now although I had not yet learnt the value of tea, or acquired much taste for it as an universal beverage, yet I was in this difficulty, it was necessary for me to drink something before morning, and I was already tolerably thirsty,—water is a scarce commodity in Queensland. In many places, water which we in England should reject as filthy, is eagerly sought after, and highly prized. It is not a land of running streams, and brooks; pumps and wells are rarities even in the townships, and the supply is chiefly drawn from surface water, that is, rain water which runs off the soil, and collects in holes and lagoons. Few of the rivers have permanent water in them, and most of them have large trees growing in their beds. But in the rainy season there come what are called floods, which take a long time to subside, and which generally leave behind them large pools containing a sufficient supply until the rain comes again. At this town, with the exception of a little brackish water from some old "native wells" on the beach, the water was brought in on carts from some distance, and sold for half-a-crown a load.

"I went into the empty house to look about me, and sat down to smoke a pipe. By that time the sun had set, and it was dark, for there was little or no twilight; after I had rested a little I began to feel hungry as well as thirsty, so I determined to go out and see what I could borrow at a house opposite. They lent me a bucket, which they filled half full of water, and a small 'billy' for making tea: armed with these I was set up for the night, and after eating a good supper and smoking another pipe, I rolled myself in my blankets, with my spare clothes for a pillow, and slept soundly till morning. In the morning I made breakfast from the remnants of my supper, and packing my possessions into a corner of the house, sallied out to try my fortune. I was now again in the position of not knowing whence the next meal was to come. I had often heard it said that men

never starved in Queensland; I began to feel that that statement was now on its trial in my own person. I first went to the newspaper office, and had a good look at the advertisement sheet, which was posted outside: I got small encouragement from this. I found that had I been a female servant I could have had my pick of two dozen situations, with wages varying from twelve pounds to thirty "and all found." Had I been a boy between twelve and thirteen, I might have become a candidate for the post of assistant to a chimney-sweep: this would indeed have been a black prospect. An experienced assistant was also wanted by a watchmaker; a little later I think I could have gone boldly and offered myself for this, but my recent failure was still graven on my memory, my back had yet a twist in it, and the blisters were not healed."

A photographer by profession, but whose principal business consisted in keeping the books of different storekeepers in the town, offered him his board in return for taking care of his office and other light duties. This offer was gladly accepted, and it enabled him to subsist until he was engaged as assistant by a surveyor, at a salary of one pound a week and his rations. Their destination was the Upper Burdekin and Clarke River districts, where they were to mark out the boundaries of several new runs. There were a cook and three working men besides our author, in the party. He thus describes the journey and his experience in surveying.

"As we expected to be 'out' three months certainly, we carried a large supply of rations packed on the backs of horses. We had also our own riding horses, of course, and spare horses for occasion, so that there were eighteen or twenty in all. One man's duty was to look after these: at present all we had to do was travel. As we could not travel very fast with the pack-horses, the surveyor himself stayed behind, intending to overtake us bye and bye. Having our own provisions, tents, and cook, we were quite independent of any houses, and could choose our own halting-places. Our average rate of travel was about fifteen miles a day, but we could not always obtain water exactly where we wanted it. It would be useless to describe our journey minutely, as one day's travel was almost exactly the counterpart of the one before it. We used to rise at daybreak and have breakfast; then one of the party, slinging a bridle over his arm, vanished among the trees in search of the horses; meantime we occupied ourselves in packing up. When the horses arrived, each one having received his load, we started at a walking pace, driving the pack-horses before us.

"Travelling in the Bush in Queensland is usually excessively tame work. The roads (mere dry-tracks winding among the trees) are dry and dusty; the scenery is the same for miles—no flowers, no fruit, very little life. Nothing but trees, trees, each with three branches and six leaves on each branch, throwing no shade except from their trunks; dry waving grass between the trunks, one exactly like the other which stands a few feet off from it; now and then a kangaroo to be seen, or an emu, or a flock of parrots.

"As we went on the stations became less numerous, and the distances longer between them. We were now getting into the country of the wild blackfellows, of whom we often

used to see traces, but they take care never to show themselves. Doubtless every movement of our party was eagerly watched by them.

"All the country which we had traversed was very fair pasture land, but fit for nothing else. The solitude, however, was wonderful; no one would have supposed that it was inhabited and traversed by numerous tribes of natives, or that it was every bit of it 'taken up' for pastoral purposes. A square mile of average country in Queensland is computed to be capable of maintaining a hundred sheep, or twenty head of cattle. The cattle are allowed to range at will, only visited and kept together occasionally by stockmen; but the sheep are tended in flocks by shepherds, and are kept in yards every night.

"In the older colonies, where the native dogs have been destroyed, and the runs have been fenced in, the sheep also are allowed to stray, but this would be impossible in Queensland. Some of the runs are of enormous size, many as large as an English county, and are held by license on a nominal lease. This is fair enough, as the produce has to pay duty."

After the real work of the survey commenced, he says "we travelled, dragging the chain, about seven or eight miles a day, changing our camp every night. We now of course had no roads to travel on. As we went on we marked the miles on trees, having first removed a small square piece of bark. For many miles our course lay along the bed of the river, and yet we generally had to carry water with us, as there was often none to be got. The water was carried in large canvas bags, slung across the backs of a couple of the pack-horses. If any one wanted to drink, all he had to do was to catch one of these horses, remove the plug from one of the bags, and squeeze. The water thus carried, was kept nice and cool, and very little was wasted.

"The chain work, though fatiguing, was not very difficult. It was very tiring for the arms, as the country over which the chain had to be dragged, was stony and broken, but after a few days I began to get used to the work. We generally worked from a little after sunrise until almost four o'clock, seldom stopping in the middle of the day. We all took our turns to belong to the working party, which consisted of two men besides the surveyor himself. The rest stopped behind to pack up, and look after the horses, and come leisurely on to the next camping-place.

"We were about the first white men who had visited this part of the country. It was very wild and broken, and fit only for cattle. We saw many signs of blackfellows, but they took care that their persons should not be seen by us. Once we heard a child crying in a thick scrub.

"At the end of three months I was paid off in company with the rest, at a station situated on a tributary of the River Burdekin. My employer had given me the option of remaining where I was, or of riding one of his horses down to the township. I preferred the former course."

(To be continued.)

Lopping off the branches of sin, is labor in vain, and always to be renewed; there is no way but laying the axe to the root.—*Thomas Adam.*

HERE AND NOW.

Look around thee! Say how long
Shall the earth be ruled by wrong;
When shall error flee away?
And this darkness turn to day?

When will evil from the soul
Render back its dread control?
When shall all men duty see,
And the world be pure and free?

Rouse thee for the mental strife!
Gird thee for the task of life!
With the sword and with the shield,
Forward to the battle-field!

"On!"—a thousand voices cry
Through the earth and from the sky;
"Up!"—Heaven's light is on thy brow!
Let thy work be—Here and Now!

THE BLESSING OF TO-DAY.

Strange, we never prize the music
Till the sweet voiced birds have flown
Strange that we should slight the violets
Till the lovely flowers are gone;
Strange that summer skies and sunshine
Never seem one half so fair
As when winter's snowy pinions
Shake the white down in the air!

Lips from which the seal of silence
None but God can roll away,
Never blossomed of such beauty
As adorns the mouth to-day;
And sweet words that freight our memory
With their beautiful perfume,
Come to us in sweeter accents
Through the portals of the tomb.

Let us gather up the sunbeams
Lying all around our path;
Let us keep the wheat and roses,
Casting out the thorns and chaff;
Let us find our sweetest comfort
In the blessings of to-day,
With a patient hand removing
All the briars from our way.

The Spider Monkey.—The queen of all the pets is a black and gray spider monkey from Guiana, consisting of a tail which has developed, at one end, a body about twice as big as a hare's; four arms (call them not legs,) of which the front ones have no thumbs, nor rudiments of thumbs; and a head of black hair, brushed forward over the foolish, kindly, greedy, sad face, with its wide, suspicious, beseeching eyes, and mouth which, as in all these American monkeys, as far as we have seen, can have no expression, not even that of sensuality, because it has no lips. Others have described the spider monkey as four legs and a tail, tied in a knot in the middle; but the tail is, without doubt, the most important of the five limbs. Wherever the monkey goes, whatever she does, the tail is the standing-point, or rather hanging-point. It takes one turn at least round something or other provisionally, and in case it should be wanted; often, as she swings, every other limb hangs in the most ridiculous repose, and the tail alone supports. Sometimes it carries, by way of ornament, a bunch of flowers or a live kitten. Sometimes it is curled round the neck, or carried over the head in the hands, out of harm's way; or when she comes silently up behind you, puts her cold hand in yours, and walks by your side like a child, she steadies herself by taking a half turn of her tail round your wrist. The spider monkey's easiest attitude in walking, and in running also, is, strangely, upright, like a human being; but as for her antics, nothing could represent them to you save a series of photographs, and those instan-

Selected.

taneous ones; for they change every moment, not by starts, but with a deliberate ease which would be grace in any thing less ugly. All absurd efforts of agility which you ever saw at a séance of the Hylobates Lar Club at Cambridge are quiet and clumsy compared to the rope-dancing which goes on in the boughs of the Poui-tree, or, to their great detriment, of the Bougainvillea and the Gardenia on the lawn. But with all this, Spider is the gentlest, most obedient, and most domestic of beasts. Her creed is, that yellow bananas are the summum bonum; and that she must not come into the dining-room, or even into the veranda, whither, nevertheless, she slips, in fear and trembling, every morning, to steal the little green parrot's breakfast out of his cage, or the baby's milk, or fruit off the sideboard; in which case she makes her appearance suddenly and silently, sitting on the threshold, and begins scratching herself, looking at every thing except the fruit, and pretending total absence of mind till the proper moment comes for unwinding her lengthy ugliness, and making a snatch at the table. Poor weak-headed thing, full of foolish cunning; always doing wrong, and knowing that it is wrong, but quite unable to resist temptation; and then profuse in futile explanations, gesticulations, mouthings of an "Oh! oh! oh!" so pitifully human that you can only punish her by laughing at her, which she does not at all like.—*Kingsley's West Indies.*

For "The Friend."

A Correspondence, (with notes,) between Thomas Story and James Logan.

(Continued from page 251.)

Thomas Story evinced much interest in the children of his friend James Logan, though not personally acquainted with them, having removed to England, apparently, before their births. He sent them occasional presents as tokens of his regard, which were mutually exchanged. The following was written on an occasion of this kind:

Thomas Story to Sarah Logan, junior.

London, 4th mo. 28th, 1734.

Respected Friend, Sarah Logan, jun.,—It is a long time since I was agreeably favored with a specimen of thy early ingenuity, and some of the first fruits of it, in a present sent me through the medium of thy father, which was very acceptable, and justly admired as the work of a person so young, and becoming much riper years, with long practice and experience. And though other matters have interposed and suspended my intentions so long, yet I have not forgot the obligation; and now, though late, make my acknowledgments, desiring that some small tokens of my respects, (which I hope will come safe to thy father's hands with this,) may be acceptable. And that all goodness and happiness may attend thee to the end, through every scene of this uncertain life, and crown thy last with a blessed immortality, is the sincere wish of thy loving though unacquainted friend,

THOMAS STORY.

Accompanying the above, bearing same date:

Esteemed friend, James Logan,—Though I have not written, nor had any letters from thee these several years, I have not altogether forgotten the duty of friendship to thee and thine, which prompts me on this favorable occasion, (by our valued friend Jos. Gill, now

ing to visit your parts,) to salute thee and
m with these few lines and sincere re-
pects. And remembering, as I have often
me, the present made me long ago from thy
daughter Sarah, as some of the first fruits of
early genius, which I have not hitherto
known to herself, though often in-
ded, I now beg leave that I may do so in
me small returns, which I hope will be
anted. And, as her acceptable token, when
young, was presented to me through thy
ands, I think the same method most proper in
at I now send her, intended to be sent hence
a box, to-morrow towards Bristol, to our
nd J. G. aforesaid. (The articles are then
cticularized.)

I have been, for the most part, travelling
three years, and greatest part of the two
winters here in this city, where, as also
the nation, the principle of Truth takes
generally with the brightest geniuses, though
state and works it would lead to are too
ch yet awaiting. But as men must first
before they can act with judgment, I am
in despair of a more general reformation
time, that is, of Him who doth in heaven
earth what and when he pleaseth, and
turn the hearts of nations as the streams
water. Three sorts of people at this day
nly oppose the life of the Son of God, the
vour of the world: the wicked, immoral,
d profane; the false teachers, kept up by
man power and wisdom, who, by their late
heavours, seem bent upon excluding the
rit of Christ out of his church, and advancing
the latter, or rather their own notions
der that pretence, and their own power and
ry; and the Deists, who despise the priests,
designing and insincere men, yet not
owing the Divine essential truth in them-
ves, the guide of mankind in all things.
e latter increase in number.

THOMAS STORY.

We can hardly measure in this age the
wer of priestcraft over the human mind in
t; and it is probable, that for the com-
paratively moderate pretensions of the hu-
manly ordained ministers at the present day,
ere is much due to the questioning spirit
ich displayed itself in what was termed
"free thinking" of that, and a succeeding
riod. (The next below was S. L. jrs. ac-
nowledgment of the present, above spoken
)

Sarah Logan, junior, to Thomas Story.

Esteemed Friend,—About three months
ce I was favored with thy kind letter by
r worthy friend Joseph Gill, in which thou
st pleased to remember a small piece of
childish performance, and to retaliate it
a great excess with a valuable present, for
ich I wish it lay in my power to make a
table return; but as from this country in
r situation, it does not, I can now only
ke my acknowledgments, not forgetting at
same time a handsome shagreen case,
h knife, fork, and spoon, that my father
ought me as from thee, when last in Eng-
d, for all which, as I am bound in grate-
e, I return thee my very hearty thanks,
I am, with kind respects, thy much obliged
nd,
SARAH LOGAN, junior.

Wenton, 14th 9ber, 1734.

The following from a previous letter of her
her's to T. S. gives a pleasant picture of
character and pursuits of this daughter,

who afterwards married Isaac Norris, the
younger.

"Sally, besides her needle, has been learn-
ing French, and, this last week, has been
very busy in the dairy at the plantation, in
which she delights as well as in spinning; but
is this moment at the table with me, (being
First-day afternoon and her mother abroad,)
reading the 34th Psalm in Hebrew, the letters
of which she learned very perfectly in less
than two hours' time"—

James Logan to Thomas Story.

Philadelphia, 9th mo. 16th, 1734.

Respected friend T. S.,—Having for some
days past been here, despatching a ship for
London that I am concerned in, or more prop-
erly my letters by her, my daughter sent this
unsealed, and therefore I make use of this blank
page for saving of postage, to acknowledge
the receipt of thy very kind letter by Joseph
Gill, as also, in my wife's name, thy present
to her of some silk stockings, as I remember;
but whatever it was, it came in good order,
was carefully delivered, and thy old friend
very kindly accepts of them. The girl speaks
for herself, as well as she can, I suppose, but
thou hast really been too generous to them.
I have four children now all with me, who, I
think, generally take more after their mother
than me, which, I am sure, thou wilt not dis-
like in them; yet, if they had more of a mix-
ture, it might be of some use to them, to
bring them through the world. And it some-
times gives me an uneasy thought, that my
considerable collection of Greek and Roman
authors, with others in various languages,
will not find an heir in my family to use them
as I have done; but, after my decease, must
be sold or squandered away. But this is not
in human power to remedy; and therefore,
I must be content and thankful they appear
not vicious, and of the girls I think I may
truly say they are discreet. Had I not forgot-
ten thy letter at home, I should have been larg-
er, but I must now desire this may excuse me,
who with sincere good wishes for thy happi-
ness, am thy affectionate friend,

JAMES LOGAN.

The collection of books, amounting to 3000
volumes, James Logan afterwards very suit-
ably and worthily disposed of, in bequeathing
them to the city of Philadelphia for use as a
lending library, and they formed the nucleus
of the present Philadelphia Library of 70,000
vols. In those days the only way in which
it was possible to pursue a studious life, was
by costly purchase and importation of books
from Europe; and this bequest was designed
to supply for posterity a want and deficiency
he had, no doubt, often himself felt with ur-
gency.

Thomas Story to Sarah Logan, junior.

London, 11th mo. 21st, 1734.

Dear Friend,—As thy father was pleased
to mediate between thee and me, in handing
me thy very acceptable letter of the 14th
9ber last, I don't doubt but that he will like-
wise this acknowledgment of it, which I
kindly accept as a full return at least, to those
little things sent with my last, which, in my
own account were due to a former and early
favor, and can assure thee that it is a pleasure
to me to know from thyself that they are
acceptable, having no view or desire of any
other return than the friendship I observe in
such agreeable lines from an innocent and
virtuous mind.

That Heaven may preserve thee, my dear
friend, and by the sweet Divine dew thereof
from above, daily descending upon thy tender
heart, increase and furnish thy mind with
all sweetness, goodness, understanding, and
knowledge of the true God and Divine things,
which as it is the greatest blessing I can
wish for thee, so I sincerely do.

Thy affectionate, loving friend, though I
may never see thee in this world,

THOMAS STORY.

How encouragingly and tenderly such
friendly, condescending language from elder
lips reaches the young heart, many can testi-
fy. The pretty lines of the maiden show
that modesty which characterized a former
generation of young people.

Bearing even date with, and accompany-
ing the above.

Thomas Story to James Logan.

Respected Friend,—I take this first oppor-
tunity that presents, to acknowledge the re-
ceipt of thy frank letter of 16th 9th month
last, which is satisfactory on several accounts;
I am glad to know thereby, that my very
dear friend, thy wife, and all your children,
are well, and hopeful in the better part; and
that those little things were acceptable to
her, as directed, in which I meant no other
than as a token of my remembrance, and of
the respect I owe her. I perceive thou art
apprehensive thy children inherit the quali-
ties of their mother more than thy own; and
thy sentiments of the satisfaction I would
reap by it are very right, for, as her person
was amiable, I looked upon it as the figure
of her mind—full of sweetness, innocence,
and virtue; and think I perceive much of that
in thy daughter, by her letter, though wholly
a stranger to her person, only have heard she
is comely and agreeable.

As to the inaptitude of all thy family of
succeeding thee in such satisfaction as thou
hast reaped in thy acquaintance with books
and languages, thou wilt be easy in that, if it
be possible for thee to consider, that these
things are generally speculative, and so
barren as to us, that they cannot afford us
one morsel for support of a short uncertain
life in this teasing world, or much help to-
wards a better. If, then, we have so much
understanding and application as to conduct
ourselves with honesty and safety, as respects
bread and clothes, and pursue the rule of
grace and virtue to the end, we shall not miss,
at last, of a safe conduct to that haven which,
I doubt not, we all aim at in our most solemn
thoughts. Yet I am no enemy to learning,
though I have but little of it; that field afford-
ing great variety for contemplation, and much
delight to the mind therein. But, as I have
read, chiefly, in those small glimpses of the
Divine Being I have been mercifully favored
with, in the face of the Son of God, and His
attributes, Divine, moral, and personal, He
hath not left me quite ignorant of the knowl-
edge of His works, which are indeed stupen-
dous and amazing, even the least of them,
rightly viewed. But I have nothing to boast
of but His mercy and goodness in the whole
course of His providence hitherto. The little
peep I have had into the records of time by
my scanty literature and want of proper op-
portunity for more, furnishes me only with a
satisfaction in the general view of the conduct
of the world from the beginning of it unto this
time; though the greatest part of the particu-

lars have escaped my notice. To conclude, then, I may have been as happy, all this time, and so may thy children, and may remain and end so, circumstanced as I am and have been, some cross occurrences in life, and these too not unuseful, excepted, even as him, whoever he may be, if any, that may have a kind of omniscience in human things; and so may any other of a capacity lower than mine. But where am I run?—I now return from thee to thyself and family, (if thou canst make sense of this,) and in that love which engageth me to wish all happiness to thee and thine in this life and that which is to come, conclude this from thy very loving friend,

THOMAS STORY.

(To be continued.)

For "The Friend."

The following ancient testimony to plainness is commended to the serious perusal of all, and especially of our beloved young Friends; for truth is the same in this day that it was then, and leads into godliness, and simplicity in apparel, as it did then. The enemy of all righteousness seems unusually potent with argument in this day for drawing aside from the straight and narrow way that leads to life and peace.

What follows is addressed by the writer to her children while she was on a religious visit in Ireland. (See account of her in *Pietty Promoted*.)

"After my dear love to my husband, this is to signify my tender love to the precious Truth, by my motherly care for my children, that whether I live or die, you may be careful and take heed that you do not stain the testimony of Truth, that you have received, by wearing of needless things, and following the world's fashions, in your clothing and attire, but remember how I have bred you up. Consider what manner of persons you ought to be, now you are come to years of understanding, that you may not grieve the Spirit of the Lord, nor me, nor any of his dear children. But that you may walk as becomes the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, that you may be good examples to others, and patterns of plainness and uprightness in your conversations among all people; then will the blessing of the Lord attend you, and it will be well with you in this world, and in that which is to come; then shall God be honored, and my soul with yours and with the souls of all his tender ones that desire the same be comforted, and Truth promoted over all; and then you will have cause to say with me, that its excellency far transcends all that the world can afford, and will endure when that shall have passed away. * * *

"Truth is the same here as in England, and Friends do not suffer the world's fashions to be followed, for both men and women here do go plain in their apparel, according to Truth, in a comely manner. The women do not attire their heads, setting their clothes aloft, imitating the world's fashions, wearing any needless things, nor in a needless manner. And some public Friends from hence, are going to England in the service of Truth, and more to go, and they will be grieved to see Friends' children stain the truth, by attiring themselves not in modest apparel, and it would also be a great grief to me, if my children should be some of them. And therefore, look to it, I charge you, in God's holy fear, that you may be warned and escape the dangers

that do attend youth, and be preserved out of all the snares of the evil one, for they are many. * * *

"Oh, that it may be so with you, that your delight may be to serve him according to your measures, that you may clearly see, by the bright shining of the Light, the vanity and folly of needless things in apparel, and that to lean after the world's vain unsettled fashions, is so far from being comely, or an ornament to any professing Truth, that it is a great cause of shame for any such to be ensnared thereby!

"I am certain that if you keep to the gift of Christ's Spirit, that is given you to teach you to profit, and to lead you into all truth and plainness, I say, that I am sure that if you hearken to the Spirit of Christ in your own hearts that then these needless things aforementioned, and foolish fashions of the world, will become a burden to you as they are to me, and then you will soon be weary of them, and of all that is needless: round attire upon the head, set up aloft, &c. I desire the Lord may lay it home for your consideration.

Your dear mother,

JOAN VOKINS."

From Dublin, the 18th of the 9th month, 1686.

The barks of trees which grow by an increase of size outwardly are divided by botanists into three layers; viz., the inner bark, composed of long, fibre-like cells; the cellular portion, or green bark; and lastly the corky envelope, which is sometimes very thick, as for example, the cork of commerce, which is certainly a rather unusual development of the outer layer. From the inner barks are derived most of the fibres for making into cordage, matting, or similar articles. One of these barks, the Lace Bark of Jamaica, is exceedingly beautiful and interesting, and it is moreover useful to the natives of the West Indies for many economic purposes. It is composed of a series of concentric layers of very fine and strong fibres, which, by crossing and interlacing each other, form a complete network, the beauties of which are quite hidden till the bark is beaten out, and the fibres partially separated by carefully pulling them in a lateral direction, when a piece of vegetable lace, a yard or more in width, will be produced. This natural lace is used in Jamaica for making caps, hats, collars, frills, &c., first being bleached by sprinkling with water and exposure to the sun. It is said that Charles II, was presented by the then Governor of Jamaica, with a pair of ruffles and other articles of dress made from this lace bark, and also that, in former times, the whips used for flogging slaves were mostly made from this bark. The bark of the Mulberry tree of the South Sea Islands is another of the fibrous kinds; it is very strong and tough and is used in the Pacific Islands for making what is called tapa cloth, which serves the natives for various articles of clothing. Another remarkable fibrous bark is the Sack Tree in Western India and Ceylon. The bark of this tree is used for making sacks, hence its common name. A trunk is selected of the requisite diameter, and a piece is cut off, of the required length; the bark is then soaked and beaten loose from the wood, and turned back, or inside out; if it is entirely stripped off, it requires simply to be sewn up at one end, but it is usual to leave a small piece of the wood to form the bottom.

In the natural order *Myrtaceae*, some very valuable bark structures occur, for instance in the Stringy Bark Tree of Tasmania, which is toughly fibrous or stringy, while in the Iron Bark it is of such a compact solid nature and so hard, that it might be taken for close grained wood, rather than a bark. Another very remarkable bark is that of the Pottery Tree at Para; a large straight growing tree. A microscopical examination of the bark shows all the cells of the different layers to be more or less silicated. The name Pottery Tree has been given to this plant in consequence of the uses to which the Indians apply the bark for making into a kind of earthenware. The bark is burnt and its ashes mixed with clay, in proportions varied at the will of the operator. All sorts of culinary articles and cooking utensils are made from it; they are very durable, and will bear any amount of heat.—*The Cabinet Maker*.

For "The Friend."

"Seeing that ye have purified your souls in obeying the Truth through the Spirit unto unfeigned love of the brethren, see that ye love one another with a pure heart, fervently." 1 Peter i. 22. "And above all things have fervent charity among yourselves." 1 Peter i. 8.

Whilst it is the duty of the established members of the Church of Christ, when the faith once delivered to the saints is assailed or denied, to contend earnestly for its maintenance; it is also of essential importance that they be clad on such occasions as it were with double armor, lest the enemy take advantage of them by substituting the warmth of party zeal and controversial heat for the meekness and gentleness of Christ. The true object of all argument or controversy is clearly to convince the minds of those addressed, and not merely to vindicate the orthodoxy of the disputant, or obtain an advantage over an opponent. Those who stand as watchmen on the walls have much need to know their fellowship with the preparation of the gospel of peace, that their admonitions and warnings may find a place in the minds of those addressed, and turn the disobedient to the wisdom of the just. If one member of the living church suffers, all the members must participate in the suffering, if their life and sensibility is preserved by abiding in the true Vine, so that those not particularly injured themselves by the offence yet experience the sympathies excited, and their souls to mourn at the spiritual loss sustained by the body. On such occasions that fervent charity will be felt which suffereth long and is kind, which vaunteth not itself over the erring, but desires their restoration and spiritual health, that of our own souls, counting them not enemies, but admonishing them as brethren. What a beautiful example of this fervent charity does Paul exhibit in his 2nd Epistle to the Corinthians, when he writes: "For of much affliction and anguish of heart I wrote unto you with many tears: not that ye should be grieved, but that ye might know the love which I have more abundantly unto you."

In this critical period of distraction and change in our Society, it seems particularly incumbent that all should be diligent to have the foundation upon which they may be building, brought to the test of that Spirit which is comparable to a two edged sword, and is discernor of the thoughts and intents of the heart. And even when in humility and sincerity of soul, we can say that we have

er hope or foundation than that tried
ne which is elect and precious, there seems
be a still further need that "every man
heed how he buildeth thereupon;" "for
fire shall try every man's work of what
it is," and "if any man's work shall be
ned, he shall suffer loss." No merely tra-
tional zeal for ancient forms in doctrine or
ctice, without that faith which works by
o on the one hand, nor exertions for the
fare of others standing in the wisdom of
d, and not in the power of God on the other
d, can abide the fire of His jealousy, who
not give His honor to another.

It would seem at least to be reasonable that
se who imagine they have made discoveries
pecting the Truth, and its liberty or requi-
sions, inconsistent with the long cherished
ws and practices of our predecessors, should
vary of their foundation. Especially when
se variations tend towards the side of car-
ease and worldly compliance. I cannot
think the presumptions of christian faith
experience are against such innovations.
e apostle in writing to the Romans speaks
s: "Now I beseech you, brethren, mark
m which cause divisions and offences con-
ry to the doctrine which ye have learned,
avoid them. For they that are such serve
our Lord Jesus Christ; and by good words
fair speeches deceive the hearts of the
ple."

Oh my beloved brethren, let us beware
w we offend any of the little ones whom
Master has called out of the customs and
aners of a world which lieth in wicked-
e, lest we become amenable to the woe pro-
ounced by Him on those who cause offences.
e God hath chosen the foolish things of the
rld to confound the wise, and these requi-
sions, felt as they have been by divers of all
racters and conditions, from one genera-
on to another, stand not in the wisdom of
a but in the power of God, who brings to
ght the understanding of the prudent,
t no flesh may glory in His presence.

Ye younger, submit yourselves to the
er," well becomes the youthful traveller
nward. If he has not yet felt the personal
igation to assume those testimonies which
inguish Friends from others in their man-
s and appearance, let him be clothed with
mility, and be willing to follow in the faith
those who have obtained a good report,
I having overcome, have laid down their
nor with the new name written upon their
heads. Then I doubt not in due time,
I shall reveal even this unto them, and
re will be no schism in the body. "Put
therefore, as the elect of God, holy and
oved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humble-
s of mind, meekness, long-suffering; for-
giving one another, and forgiving one an-
er, if any man have a quarrel against any,
n as Christ forgave you, so also do ye.
d above all these things put on charity,
ich is the bond of perfectness, and let the
ce of God rule in your hearts, to the which
are called in one body."

tion of the cause of Truth and the edifying of
its members in christian love, much serious
thoughtfulness, and earnest prayer that its
sittings may be held under the preserving
care and authority of the great Head of the
Church. The subjects which claim its con-
sideration generally relate more or less di-
rectly to the spiritual health and growth of
the members; and these can be secured only
by their individually seeking to experience
the Holy Spirit to impart divine life, and so
quicken their spiritual faculties that whether
called silently to travail, or to speak or to act,
it may be with the Spirit and the understand-
ing also.

One of the peculiar traits of the religious
observances of consistent Friends, is silent
waiting before the Lord, and reverently seek-
ing to know the mind of the Spirit concern-
ing them. As an assembly is brought under
this holy exercise, solemnity and weight
spread over it, and whether it be a meeting
for worship or for the transaction of the dis-
cipline, the presence of Christ is recognized
as a crown of glory and a diadem of beauty,
clothing it with spiritual strength and au-
thority. However insipid or irksome such
seasons may seem to the superficial professor,
whose life is in outside performances which
please the senses, to the rightly baptized dis-
ciples,—though when the Seed is in suffering,
they may have to go into suffering with it,—
as they abide with their crucified Lord, keep-
ing the word of his patience, they are often
times of refreshing, wherein He will "gird
himself and make them to sit down to meat,
and will come forth and serve them."

We apprehend there are few in the Society
who know anything of its history, but will
acknowledge that Friends were once an emi-
nently favored people, on whom was bestowed
the spirit of power, of love and of a sound
mind, and who, in their religious gatherings
knew what it was to be baptized by the one
Spirit into one body, and largely to partake
of that peace and joy which are the portion
of true believers. They held the truth in the
spirit of it; and as individuals and as a church,
were jealously watchful that no false charity,
no unsanctified affection, no desire to receive
honor one from another, should draw them
aside from maintaining in precept and prac-
tice, the doctrines and testimonies of the
gospel.

What has wrought the change from this
good estate, of which we apprehend few can
be so lifeless as not to be sensible? Has it
not been, by the individual members in the
first place, being ensnared by the spirit of the
world, refusing to give up their own will and
to walk in the straight and narrow way of
holiness, so as in life and conversation to
stand as witnesses that christianity is opposed
to the vain fashions and impure ways of the
people of the world, and its true converts can-
not have fellowship with them? And if we
are honest to our convictions must we not
confess that this refusal to wear the yoke of
Christ has so crippled and blinded many, who
while retaining the government on their own
shoulders are yet anxious to have a name
to live as members of the visible church, that
they have thought themselves justified in
lowering the high standard of truth originally
displayed, and to contend for an easier path
to heaven than our forefathers trod? We
think it can do none of us harm to examine
ourselves, as favored by that light which can-

not deceive, and see how far this may be, or
have been our case. Inquire what we have
known of those baptisms which crucify to the
world, and slay that propensity of the human
heart which prompts to a course, even in re-
ligion, so that what is done may be seen of
men, and promotes self rather than endure the
offence of the cross. Just in proportion as
these baptisms may have been considered ob-
solete in religious experience, or now uncalled
for, and something more easy to the flesh has
been substituted in their place, silent waiting
upon the Lord, and wrestling for his enlight-
ening and strengthening presence have be-
come more distasteful, extending its deaden-
ing influence over our religious meetings, and
undermining the strength and authority of
the church, to the grief and suffering of its
rightly qualified members.

We often please ourselves with the hope
that "better times" are at hand, and we be-
lieve there are many who are sincerely sigh-
ing and praying that a brighter day may
speedily dawn upon our loved Society. If
we ever realize these hopes and petitions, it
must be by the members more generally aban-
doning those things which have retarded their
growth in the truth, and kept their spiritual
vision dim. They must more generally live
consistently with the high profession they
make; knowing what it is to be buried with
Christ by baptism into death, that like as He
was raised up from the dead by the glory of
the Father, even so they also may walk in
newness of life. It was thus our faithful pre-
decessors were prepared for the work of their
day, and it was this that enabled them to hold
their meetings in the power of God. As we
are grafted into and abide in the same Vine,
we will bring forth the same fruit.

We trust that all such living branches who
may convene in our approaching annual as-
sembly, will not grow weary of struggling to
keep to the original ground of humbly wait-
ing in believing dependence, so as to know
the mind and will of the Leader of Israel,
following faithfully when He doth appear,
whether as a pillar of cloud or a still small
voice. "The world by wisdom knows not
God," therefore the worldly-wise, those sub-
ject to the spirit of the world, know not how
to order aright the affairs of the Church of
Christ. This can be done only by the wisdom
that cometh from above, which "is first pure,
then peaceable, gentle and easy to be en-
treated, full of mercy and good fruits, without
partiality, and without hypocrisy." To the
dedicated seeker, willing to endure hardness
as a good soldier of Jesus Christ, this wisdom
will be dispensed, and for their encourage-
ment we commend the following, written by
a deeply experienced elder of this city, who
deceased some years ago. "It is common to
say it is a low time, and indeed we may truly
subscribe to its verity; but then what is the
business of the poor bleating flock? Shall
they stray away in expectation of finding a
leader that will furnish them with a more
plentiful supply? No; we are at best only
beggars, unable to minister to our own wants;
therefore, unable as we are, let us look for-
ward in hope, adopting the counsel and prayer
of the Apostle, 'The Lord direct your hearts
into the love of God and into the patient
waiting for Christ.' I cannot doubt but the
present is a dispensation permitted in Divine
Wisdom to purge and purify the church, that
as the hunger of its real members is increased

THE FRIEND.

FOURTH MONTH 6, 1872.

The approach of a Yearly Meeting must
ing over the minds of those belonging to it,
o are religiously concerned for the promo-

by want, the eye may be more steadily directed to its holy Head, whose blessed hand will, in due time supply all their need, cause the seemingly desolate and forsaken to rejoice in his goodness, and to sound forth, with the voice of thanksgiving, the praise which is his due from everlasting to everlasting."

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—A motion made in the House of Commons by a member from Scotland, that the coast defences near Leith and Glasgow be strengthened, was opposed by the Secretary of War, and negatived without a division. He argued that Liverpool should be properly defended first, and then Glasgow. The University Tests bill was debated and passed to its second reading by a large majority.

MacFarne's extensive warehouse and adjoining building, in Glasgow, were burned on the 27th ult. Loss £100,000.

An explosion occurred on the 30th ult. in a safety-fuse manufactory in Cornwall, where a number of women were employed. Seven were killed and several others seriously injured so that it was feared they would not survive.

An explosion occurred in a coal mine at Atherton, near Bolton, on the 28th, attended with the loss of nearly forty lives.

London.—Consols, 93½. U. S. sixes, 1868, 93½; ten-forties, 89½.

On the 31st ult., the French National Assembly took a recess until the 22d of this month. Previous to the adjournment, Thiers addressed the Assembly. He guaranteed the maintenance of internal order, declared the army was faithful, and assured the Chamber that no interruption of the peace was threatened from abroad.

Marshal Bazaine has received permission to publish a pamphlet justifying his conduct at Metz.

The Conseil General of the Department of the Seine has voted an appropriation of 18,000,000 francs for the schools of Paris.

The *Constitutionnel* again asserts that negotiations are proceeding between France and Germany looking to the speedy liberation of French territory from the presence of the German troops, and the German government is favorably inclined toward some arrangement by which this result may be attained. "Germany," says the *Constitutionnel*, "is willing to order the evacuation of that portion of France now occupied by its troops, upon the payment of 500,000,000 francs of war indemnity, and the remaining two-and-a-half milliards in yearly instalments."

The Queen of England was at Baden, Germany, on the 31st ult., round which place she had made several excursions, riding out daily. A band of robbers last week removed rails on the Madrid and Andalusia Railway, between Valdepenas and Manzanares, and stopped the mail train. They then made an attack on the train, which was resisted by the guard. Shots were exchanged, and one of the guards, an officer and a passenger were wounded. The bandits finally gained possession of the cars, and took some £3000 sterling. Madrid dispatches report the condition of the country as tranquil. A Republican society called the Advance Guard, having for its object to influence the policy of Spain, has been formed in Madrid. The society, it is stated, is making preparations to carry out its purpose.

A postal convention has been concluded between Russia and Italy. Negotiations with the Peninsular and Oriental Steamship Company for the establishment of a line of steamers between Italy and Asia are progressing to a satisfactory conclusion.

The Pope has given a long audience to the Prince and Princess of Wales. He desired them to convey to the Queen of England his thanks for her constant evidences of sympathy. The Prince and Princess have also visited Cardinal Antonelli.

The Sultan of Turkey has announced his intention of visiting Lyons in the Fifth month, for the purpose of attending the Exposition to be held there.

The Khan of Khiva has sent an ambassador to St. Petersburg, bearing a valuable present to the Czar, and credentials expressive of an ardent desire for the friendship of the Russian government.

City of Mexico dispatches to the 21st ult., state that disorder and anarchy prevail throughout the Republic. Persons and property are outraged wherever government troops are absent. The prospect is good for the government triumphing in the present struggle with the revolutionists, but the probabilities of internal peace and order being soon established are very small.

UNITED STATES.—*Miscellaneous.*—The interments in Philadelphia last week numbered 461. There were 83 deaths from small pox, 47 inflammation of the lungs, 44 consumption, and 20 old age. The number of registered births in this city during 1871, was 18,346, viz., males 9,657 : females 8,689. The number of marriages was 6,806, and that of deaths 16,993, of whom 16,036 were white, and 957 colored.

The total quantity of gas made at the Philadelphia gas works in 1871, was 1,338,972,000 cubic feet, being an increase in quantity over the year 1870, of 97,487,000 cubic feet. The maximum consumption in 24 hours was 6,543,000 cubic feet, which occurred on the 23d of Twelfth month last. The number of consumers of gas is 70,774, being an increase of 3831 during the year. At the close of 1871, 571 miles of street mains were laid. The total number of gas lights in the city at the same date was 933,684.

In 1840, when the first census of Michigan as a State was taken, it was the twenty-third State of the Union, and contained 212,567 inhabitants. In 1870, it had a population of 1,184,059, and ranks as the thirteenth State. In 1840, the assessed value of the property of the State was \$37,000,000; in 1870 it was \$630,000,000.

At Lone Pine, in the mountainous part of California, an earthquake recently occurred, by which fifty houses were demolished, and extensive fissures made in the ground for miles around. About 20 persons were killed and 30 wounded by the earthquake. The earth was in a constant tremble for over three hours, and a chasm was opened for thirty-five miles down the valley, and varying from three inches to forty feet in depth. The region affected by the earthquake is sparsely inhabited by people engaged in working silver-bearing lead mines.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania has enacted a general Local Option law. It authorizes the citizens of every city and county of the State to vote on the question of license or no license, for their respective cities and counties, in the Third mo. 1873. In all cases where a majority vote no license it is declared unlawful for a license to be issued for the sale of any kind of intoxicating drinks.

On the first inst., the British Minister, Sir Edward Thornton, delivered to the U. S. Secretary of State, Earl Granville's reply to his last note relative to the Geneva Conference.

At the election in Connecticut on the first inst., the Republican candidate for Governor was elected. The Republicans have also majorities in both houses of the legislature.

The public debt of the United States, less cash in the Treasury, amounted on the 1st inst. to \$2,210,331,529, having been reduced \$15,481,969 during the previous month. The balance in the Treasury consisted of \$10,431,299 currency, and \$120,200,610 coin.

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotations on the first inst. *New York.*—American gold, 110. U. S. sixes, 1881, 115½; ditto, 1868, 113; ditto, 10-40, 5 per cents, 108½. Superfine flour, \$6.40 a \$6.70; finer brands, \$7 a \$11. No. 2 Chicago spring wheat, \$1.50; red Jersey, \$1.72; amber, \$1.75; white Michigan, common, \$1.81. State barley, 75 a 83 cts. Oats, 53 a 56 cts. Rye, 89 cts. Western mixed corn, 71 a 72 cts.; southern yellow, 72 cts. *Philadelphia.*—Cotton, 23 a 23½ cts. for uplands and New Orleans. Cuba sugar, 8½ cts. Choice superfine flour, \$6.25; finer brands, \$6.50 a \$11. Pennsylvania red wheat, \$1.73 a \$1.78; amber, \$1.80 a \$1.82; white, \$1.95 a \$2. Rye, 87 a 88 cts. Yellow corn, 65 a 66 cts. Oats, 55 cts. *Lard*, 8½ a 9 cts. The arrivals and sales of beef cattle were light, reaching only about 1,500 head. Extra sold at 8 a 8½ cts.; fair to good, 6 a 7½ cts., and common 5 a 5½ cts. per lb. gross. About 13,000 sheep sold, choice at 9 a 10½ cts. per lb. gross; fair to good, 8 a 9 cts., and common 7 a 8½ cts. Hogs sold at \$6.50 a \$7.50 per 100 lbs. net. Receipts 2,111 head. *Chicago.*—Spring extra flour, \$5 a \$7. No. 2 spring wheat, \$1.20½. Mixed corn, 38 cts. No. 2 oats, 30½ cts. No. 2 rye, 68 a 70 cts. *Lard*, \$8.15 per 100 lbs. *St. Louis.*—Superfine flour, \$5.50; finer brands, \$6 a \$8.75. No. 2 spring wheat, \$1.43; No. 2 winter red, \$1.90. No. 2 mixed corn, 40 cts. No. 2 oats, 35 cts. *Cincinnati.*—Family flour, \$7.50 a \$7.75. Red wheat, \$1.68 a \$1.70. Corn, 47 cts. Oats, 38 a 42 cts. *Lard*, 8½ a 8½ cts. *Detroit.*—Amber Michigan wheat, \$1.57; white, \$1.62 a \$1.69. Corn, 48½ cts. Oats, 38½ cts. Clover-seed, \$5.10 a \$5.15.

WESTTOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

Wanted, a Teacher of Penmanship, Grammar, &c., in the Girls' department. Apply to Susan E. Comfort, Knox St., Germantown, Elizabeth Rhoads, Marple, Del. Co., Penn. Sarah A. Richie, No. 444 N. Fifth St., Phila.

FRIENDS' FREEDMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

The Ninth Annual Meeting of "Friends' Association of Philadelphia and its vicinity, for the relief of Color Freedmen," will be held at Arch Street Meeting-house on Second-day evening, Fourth month 15th, 1872, 7½ o'clock.

Our Superintendent, Alfred H. Jones, is expected to be present to give details of the winter's work.

All Friends interested in the Freedmen are invited to attend the meeting.

JOHN B. GARRETT, *Secretary*

The Annual Meeting of the Indian Aid Association of Friends of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting, will be held in Arch Street Meeting-house, Philadelphia, Fifth-day, Fourth month 18th, 1872, at 8 o'clock P. Friends generally are invited to attend.

RICHARD CADBURY, *Clerk*

WESTTOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

The Summer Session opens on Second-day, the 2d of Fourth month. Parents and others intending to send children to the Institution, will please make application, as early as they conveniently can, to AAR SHARPLESS, Superintendent, (address *Street Road P. Chester Co., Pa.*) or to CHARLES J. ALLEN, Treasurer, 304 Arch St. Philadelphia.

WANTED.

A Friend as Principal of Germantown Preparatory Meeting School. Apply to

Alfred Cope, Germantown.

Samuel Morris, Olney.

James E. Rhoads, Germantown.

Jane E. Mason, Franklin Institute, Phila.

Mary R. Haines, No. 926 Spruce St., do.

HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

The Faculty are prepared to receive applications for the admission, free of charge for Board and Tuition, a small number of students, members of the Society of Friends, and in circumstances to justify the extension of such aid.

The next Term will open 9th mo. 11th, 1872.

Address, SAMUEL J. GUMMERE, *President*, Haverford College, Penna.

FRIENDS' SELECT SCHOOLS.

Wanted, a teacher in the classical department of Friends' Select Schools, upon the opening of the term in the 9th month next.

Application may be made to

James Whitall, 410 Race St.,

Edward Maris, M. D., 127 South Fifth St.

Geo. J. Scattergood, 413 Spruce St.

"An Exposition of the Faith of the Religious Society of Friends, commonly called Quakers, in the fundamental Doctrines of the Christian Religion: Principally selected from their Early Writings. To which is added, at the Author's request, An Historical Introduction to the Memoir of George Fox, in *Friend's Library*, Vol. I, by Thomas Evans."

The above work, commonly called Evans's Exposition, being out of print in this country, one hundred and fifty copies of an edition published in England have been imported, and are now for sale at *Friend's Book Store*, No. 304 Arch street, Philadelphia. Price 80 cts. per copy.

DIED, on the 29th of Second month, 1872, MARY ANN BLACKWOOD, relict of the late Dr. B. W. Blackwood, of Haddonfield, N. J., in the 66th year of age. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord." "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for former things are passed away."

—, at West Chester, Penna., on the 2d of Third month, JAMES SMITH, in the 84th year of his age, member of Birmingham Monthly Meeting of Friends.

—, at her residence in Moreland, on the 15th of Third month, 1872, SUSAN SPENCER, a beloved member of Abington Monthly Meeting, in the 88th year of her age. This dear friend was of a courteous and affable disposition, which, with more than an ordinary share of natural and acquired knowledge, rendered her society both attractive and profitable. Sincerely attached to the doctrines of the religious Society of Friends, was careful through the course of a long life, to put profession in practice, and relying for acceptance on mercy of God through Jesus Christ, we reverently believe that her end was peace.